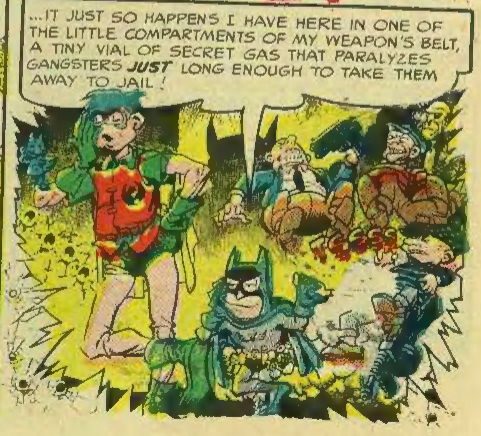
HERO WORSHIP DEPT.: YOU HAVE HEARD OF THOSE TWO MASKED, BAT-LIKE, CRIME-FIGHTERS OF GOTHAM CITY... YOU HAVE HEARD OF THEIR EXCITING DEEDS, OF THEIR CONSTANT WAR AGAINST THE UNDERWORLD!... THIS STORY, THEN... THIS STORY, THEN... HAS ABSOLUTELY NOTHING TO DO WITH THEM!... THIS STORY IS ABOUT TWO DIFFERENT PEOPLE...

BAT BOY AND RUBIN!

NOTICE! THIS STORY IS A LAMPOON! IF YOU WANT TO SPEND YOUR DIME ON CHEAP, ROTTEN LAMPOONS LIKE THIS INSTEAD OF THE EVER-LOVIN' GENUINE, REAL THING... GO RIGHT AHEAD, BOY!

WOOD.



WOW, BAT BOY! I THOUGHT YOU ONLY CARRIED A TINY VIAL OF SECRET GAS THAT BLINDS GANGSTERS AND A TINY VIAL OF SECRET GAS THAT TURNS GANGSTERS FRIENDLY... BUT NOT A TINY VIAL OF SECRET GAS THAT **PARALYZES** GANGSTERS!

HALP!

NOTE: WE REPEAT! LAMPOON! BAT BOY MIT A BOY! RUBIN MIT A U!

(UGH)...(UGH)... I CAN'T SEEM TO FIND MY TINY LITTLE VIAL WHERE I KEEP MY FURSHLUGGINER SECRET GAS MASK... (UGH)...

KOF KOF KOF KOF KOF

...WELL... THAT FINISHES THE FLOOGLE GANG! LET'S CLIMB INTO THE SECRET BAT-O-MOBILE AND GO HOME!

WITH THE CLEANING UP OF THE FLOOGLE GANG, WE HAVE PROBABLY ENDED THE WAVE OF MYSTERIOUS KILLINGS THAT HAVE PLAGUED COSMOPOLIS CITY!

(COUGH) (COUGH) ...DRATTED SECRET GAS! ...HAND ME A KLEENEX FROM THE GLOVE COMPARTMENT, WILL YOU, RUBE?!

CHUG PAF POF! CHUG QUEEK CHUG

BAT BOY! BAT BOY! BAT BOY! ...L-LOOK WHAT'S IN THE GLOVE COMPARTMENT! A...A...A... THAT'S IT! A ROAD MAP FROM THE A.A.A... AND A PAIR OF **GLOVES!**

SO WHAT? DIDN'T YOU EVER SEE GLOVES IN A GLOVE COMPARTMENT?

...WITH HANDS IN 'EM?

A BODY!... KILLED IN THE SAME MANNER AS ALL THE OTHERS! THE KILLER IS STILL AT LARGE!

QUICKLY!... ONTO OUR SECRET BAT-O-CYCLE! OBVIOUSLY THE KILLINGS WERE NOT THE WORK OF THE **FLOOGLE** GANG BUT I THINK THEY'RE THE WORK OF THE **FLEAGLE** GANG!

...NOW TO TAKE OUT MY SECRET BAT-O-LARIET...

...I THINK WE SHOULD DO SOME SWINGING FROM SKYSCRAPERS! ...DEFTLY, I SHAKE THE LARIET OUT OF ITS VIAL!... DEFTLY I AIM IT TOWARDS THAT POST, AND DEFTLY, I THROW IT WITH UNERRING AIM...

WOW!

OOP! MISSED!

...TAKE 'ER AROUND AGAIN!

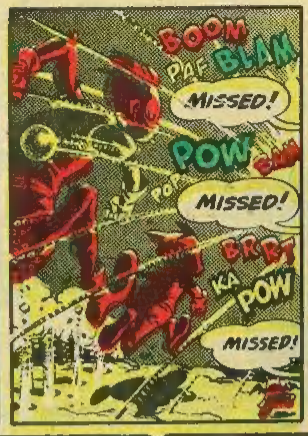
BROOM POK BRRUP

MISSED AGAIN!
ZOOM
MISSED!
ZIP
MISSED!
SWISH
MISSED!
VOOM
... DEFTLY, I CLAMBER UP THE WALL TO THE POST AND I DEFTLY PLACE THE LOOP OVER THE POST AND PULL IT TIGHT WITH A DEFT JERK!
...O.K., YOU DEFT JERK! LET'S GO INTO OUR routine! ...WE GOTTA SWING UP TO THE SKY-SCRAPER TOP!
HUP!
HEP
WHEE
HIP
HE!
HEY!
LE'S GO!
HUP!
HOO!
O.K.! HERE GOES! UP TO THE SKYSCRAPER TOP! STAND BACK, EVERY-ONE!... WAY UP TO THE VERY TOP WE GO!
WEE-OOP!
HOO BOY!
HEY
WHEE
YEY
HUP
HA HOO HE HE!
WEE!
HEP
HUP
HOO
GERONIMO!
KA RUMF!
WOOD
WHEE!
WELL, WE DIDN'T MAKE IT TO THE TOP, BUT WE GOT TO THE FIRST FLOOR!
...UH OH!... LOOK! BY SOME STRANGE COINCIDENCE, WE HAVE BLUNDERED INTO THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE MOST HORRIBLE... FEARSOME... FRIGHTENING... TOUGHEST GANG IN HISTORY!... THE FLEAGLE GANG!
WEE HA!
HOO HEY
HA HOO
CHIRP CHIRP
3

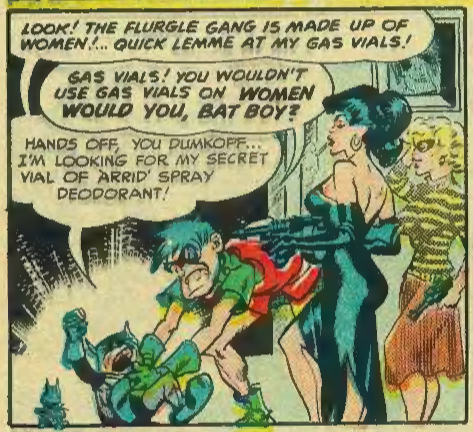
... THE F-FLEAGLE G-GANG! ...MOST TOUGHEST G-GANG OF D-DEAD-END KIDS IN CO-CO-CO-COSMOPOLIS!
WHAT DO YOU SAY, BAT BOY, SHOULD WE TAKE 'EM ON?
NOTE- EL-AY-EM-POOH LAMPOON!
OF COURSE NOT, YOU STUPID FOOL! CAN'T YOU SEE WE'RE OUT-NUMBERED?
BUT BAT BOY, BO'!...THEY'RE PULLING THEIR ZIP-GUNS!... HAVEN'T YOU GOT SOME KIND OF LI'L OL' TINY VIAL OF SECRET GAS IN YOUR BELT TO STOP 'EM?
O.K.! HERE GOES TINY VIAL NUMBER 1!... A SECRET GAS THAT RIDS THE BODY OF OFFENDING ODORS AND... OOP! WAIT A MINUTE!.. THIS IS MY 'ARRID' SPRAY DEODORANT!
THEY'RE STILL COMING! ...O.K.! HERE GOES TINY VIAL NUMBER 2! A SECRET GAS THAT MAKES CROOKS THINK THEY'RE COPS, AND THEY PUT THEMSELVES IN JAIL!
KOOSH!
THEY'RE STILL COMING! ... O.K.! HERE GOES TINY VIAL NUMBER 3! ...IT FIRES A SECRET 9 INCH SELF-PROPELLED ARTILLERY SHELL!
BOOM
THEY'RE STILL COMING! ...BOY! IS THAT GANG TOUGH!... NOW I TRY THE SECRETEST VIAL OF ALL WITH A SECRET WEAPON THAT 'IS BOUND TO STOP THE FLEAGLE GANG...
...TINY FOLDED HAIR BRUSHES THAT, WHEN UNFOLDED, ARE FULL SIZE AND YOU CAN GIVE A GOOD WALLOP WITH! IF THESE KIDS WEREN'T DEAD-END KIDS BEFORE... THEY'LL BE DEAD-END KIDS NOW!... BOY! WILL THEIR ENDS BE DEAD!
to lampoon is human, to forgive divine
OW
YOW!
WHAM
THE FLEAGLE GANG IS FINISHED! THERE WILL BE NO MORE MURDERS IN COSMOPOLIS! NOW! ONTO THE WINDOW-SILL! FASTER THAN A SPEEDING BULLET, KAPWEENG! UP... UP... UP AND AWAY!
WAIT A MINUTE, BAT BOY! THAT 'FASTER THAN A SPEEDING BULLET' IS ANOTHER CHARACTER'S ROUTINE!... IT MAY BE COPYRIGHTED! WANT TO GET US SUED?
4

...AND NOW... WE DEFTLY SWING OUT ON OUR ROPE... HEY! SOMEONE ELSE IS SWINGING ON THIS ROPE!
HA BOY! WHAT A CLUMSY DOPE... TRYING TO HORN IN ON OUR ACT! WHO EVER HEARD OF SWINGING ON A ROPE BY THE NECK!
note: ANY SIMILARITY BETWEEN THIS LAMPOON AND ANY OTHER LAMPOON IS STRICTLY A LAMPOON.
BY THE NEECK? ... THIS IS OBVIOUSLY THE WORK OF THE SAME MURDERER OF THE OTHER BODIES!... QUICK!... ONTO THE BAT-O-WAGON!
WANTED THE BLUE BUG
... THERE IS ONLY ONE GANG LEFT IN COSMOPOLIS THAT COULD'VE DONE THIS... THE FLURGLE GANG!... NOW I DEFTLY TOSS A ROPE...
... HERE WE GO DOWN TO THE HIDEOUT OF THE FLURGLE GANG...
HUP
WHEE!
ALLEZ OOP!
HEY-UP!
LE'S GO!
HOOPLA!
HOO HEY HA
OOPS!
SCREECH!
HIP!
HO!
HEP!
HUP
LE'S GO!
HUP!
HEY UP!
NOW WHAT? WE CAN'T SWING IN EITHER DIRECTION BECAUSE WE'VE LOST MOMENTUM! I HAD THIS WHOLE BOTTLE FULL OF MOMENTUM IN MY POCKET AND I LOST IT!... WHAT DO WE DO NOW?
... THE ANSWER IS SIMPLE, RUBIN! ONE HAS MERELY TO LET GO OF THE ROPE AND DROP DEFTLY TO THE GROUND...
CRASH
CRUNCH!
BOOINK
BA-DOINK!
TOINGG
...OF COURSE... THE SHOCK OF THE 20 STORY FALL TO THE GROUND IS TAKEN UP BY THE SECRET SPRINGS ONE HAS IN THE TINY VIALS OF THE WEAPONS BELT... THAT IS... IF ONE HAS A WEAPONS BELT!

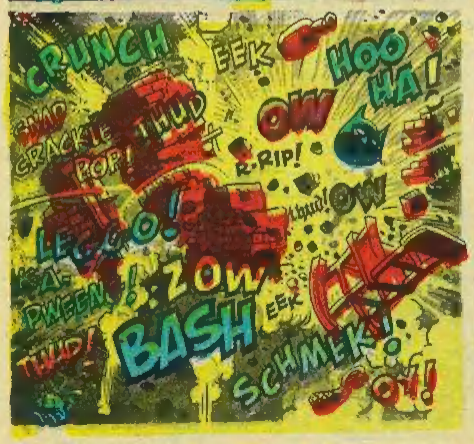
COME ON, RUBIN! THERE'S THE FLURGLE GANG! CHARGE!
LOOK, GANG-MEMBERS! HERE COMES BAT BOY AND RUBIN! SHOOT 'EM DOWN!


BOOM
PAF
BLAM
MISSED!
POW
MISSED!
BRRT
KA
POW
MISSED!

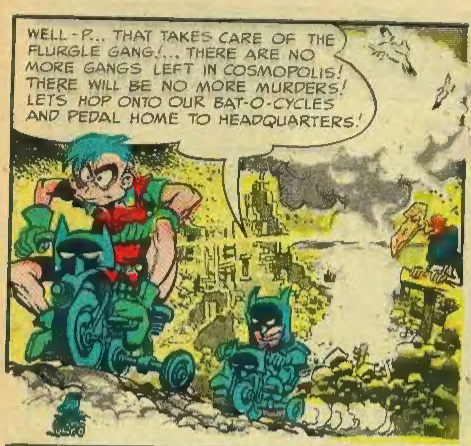
MISSED! MISSED! MISSED!
MISSED!
POOR FOOLS! DON'T YOU KNOW US COMIC BOOK CHARACTERS ARE ALWAYS MISSED WHEN WE RUN AT THE GUNS?
BAM
BOM
POW
BANG
PRRT
POF

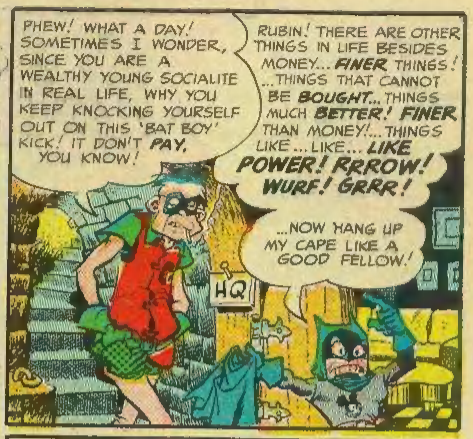

LOOK! THE FLURGLE GANG IS MADE UP OF WOMEN!... QUICK LEMME AT MY GAS VIALS!
GAS VIALS! YOU WOULDN'T USE GAS VIALS ON WOMEN WOULD YOU, BAT BOY?
HANDS OFF, YOU DUMKOPF... I'M LOOKING FOR MY SECRET VIAL OF ARRID' SPRAY DEODORANT!

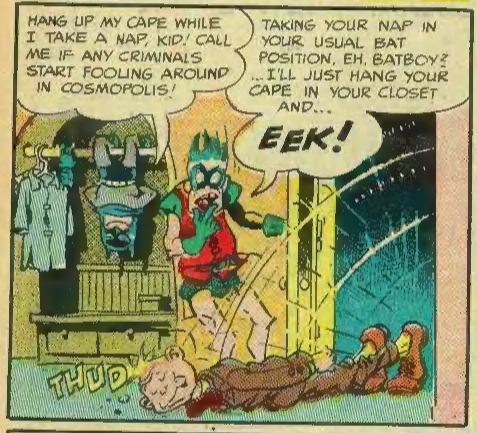
PUT AWAY YOUR VIALS, YOUR WEAPONS, YOUR MECHANICAL DEVICES! THIS SITUATION CALLS FOR HAND-TO-HAND COMBAT!... MAINLY WRASSLING!
RIGHT!

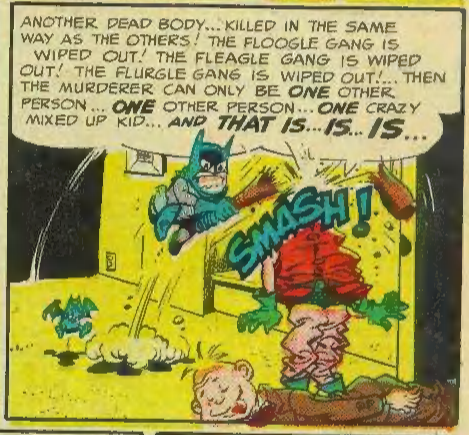

CRUNCH
EEK
HOO
HA!
OW
CRACKLE
THUD
POP!
R-RIP!
LEGGO!
OW
ZOW
BASH
EEK
THUD!
SCHMEK!
OY!

TAKE OUT YOUR VIALS, YOUR WEAPONS, YOUR MECHANICAL DEVICES! THIS SITUATION CALLS FOR FOUL BLOWS, DIRTY FIGHTING, ATROCITIES! THIS MEANS WOAH!
NOTE: NOT A SPITTOON NOT A CARTOON NOT A HARPOON BUT A LAMPOON!
...LET 'EM HAVE IT, BAT BOY!
6


WELL-?... THAT TAKES CARE OF THE FLURGLE GANG!... THERE ARE NO MORE GANGS LEFT IN COSMOPOLIS! THERE WILL BE NO MORE MURDERS! LETS HOP ONTO OUR BAT-O-CYCLES AND PEDAL HOME TO HEADQUARTERS!


PHEW! WHAT A DAY! SOMETIMES I WONDER, SINCE YOU ARE A WEALTHY YOUNG SOCIALITE IN REAL LIFE, WHY YOU KEEP KNOCKING YOURSELF OUT ON THIS 'BAT BOY' KICK! IT DON'T PAY, YOU KNOW!
RUBIN! THERE ARE OTHER THINGS IN LIFE BESIDES MONEY... FINER THINGS! ...THINGS THAT CANNOT BE BOUGHT... THINGS MUCH BETTER! FINER THAN MONEY!... THINGS LIKE ...LIKE... LIKE POWER! RRROW! WURF! GRRR!
...NOW HANG UP MY CAPE LIKE A GOOD FELLOW!
HQ


HANG UP MY CAPE WHILE I TAKE A NAP, KID! CALL ME IF ANY CRIMINALS START FOOLING AROUND IN COSMOPOLIS!
TAKING YOUR NAP IN YOUR USUAL BAT POSITION, EH, BATBOY? ...I'LL JUST HANG YOUR CAPE IN YOUR CLOSET AND...
EEK!
THUD


ANOTHER DEAD BODY... KILLED IN THE SAME WAY AS THE OTHERS! THE FLOOGLE GANG IS WIPED OUT! THE FLEAGLE GANG IS WIPED OUT! THE FLURGLE GANG IS WIPED OUT!... THEN THE MURDERER CAN ONLY BE ONE OTHER PERSON... ONE OTHER PERSON... ONE CRAZY MIXED UP KID... AND THAT IS... IS.. IS...
SMASH!

YES, RUBIN! THE VICTIM IS KILLED IN THE SAME WAY!... TWO TINY HOLES ON THE VICTIM'S BODY... TWO TINY HOLES IN THE VEIN OF THE VICTIM'S BIG TOE...
PFU!
UGH
GAG!

...TWO TINY HOLES PUNCHED BY THE MURDERER... TWO TINY HOLES PUNCHED BY ME WITH MY CONDUCTOR'S PUNCHER... FOR YOU SEE, RUBIN, I AM NO FURSHLUGGINER... ORDINARY BATBOY!...
PUNCH!
PUNCH!
STRAWF

I... AM A VAMPIRE BATBOY!
SLOORP